

These Stones Will Shout

Raconteurs

Well you impress me so completely
I start obsessing to hear from you
Whatever you do, you do sweetly
It takes a lot to not take from you

You're not secure enough to tell me
Your first impression of all these clowns
So you'll be tricky enough to compel me
To take the lead and to speak out loud
(Yeah, ooh, yeah... oh...)

Speak to me and don't speak softly
Talk to me and let me know
Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me
Grab hold and do not let go
Grab hold and do not let go

And if you find yourself repeating
Some of those incoherent sounds
Just talkin' to yourself is cheating
You might as well stick your head in the ground
(Yeah... oh oh oh oh oh)

Speak to me and don't speak softly
Talk to me and let me know
Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me
Grab hold and do not let go
Grab hold and do not let go

I feel compelled to just yell out for you
To say the words that you can't bring out
But I cannot do everything for you
And if I don't then these stones will shout
Yeah if I don't, then these stones will shout
Well if I don't, then these stones will shout
(If I don't then these stones will shout)

So if I were to just lay in silence
And see if you would take control
These stones below me then may become violent
And they will wrestle me, pester me, mess with me
Just tryin' to free your soul

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Grab hold of my shoulder and tell me
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